

Sung by JOHN E. SLAVIN in The Wizard OZ

MISTER DOLEY

THE COMIC SONG SENSATION
AS INTRODUCED BY
THOS. Q. SEABROOKE
IN THE NEW MUSICAL COMEDY
THE CHINESE HONEYMOON



JOHN E. SLAVIN

WORDS BY
**WM.
JEROME**

MUSIC BY
**JEAN
& SCHWARTZ**



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4.
Now Wireless Telegraphy is cutting quite a dash.
And messages across the sea, are sent now like a flash,
With all the great inventors it has made an awful hit,
And but few of them acknowledge that the man invented it

Chorus.

Was Mr. Dooley, Mr. Dooley,
To Edison he taught a thing or two,
And young Marconi, eats macaroni,
Along with Mr. Dooley-ooley-ooley-oo

5.
Of Washington you've heard the tale about the Cherry tree,
In fact it seems to be a part of Yankee History,
Who cut that tree his father said,
And George began to cry
Oh, father dear said little George,
I cannot tell a lie

Chorus.

'Twas Mr. Dooley, Mr. Dooley,
His father said now Georgie is it true,
With meditation, was it Carrie Nation,
Or Mr. Dooley, ooley-ooley-oo

6.
Who settles all the labor strikes,
Without a word or blow,
And sees the men who work receive the right amount, of dough,
Who causes them to arbitrate,
Who uses all the grease,
To keep the men of capital and labor both at peace

Chorus.

It's Mr. Dooley, Mr. Dooley,
A man reporters like to interview,
Who changed the manner of Marcus Hanna,
Sure 'twas Mr. Dooley, ooley, ooley-oo

7.
Of course you all remember the reception to the Prince,
And every one who met him, voted Henny was immense,
He said he had a bully time while he was over here,
But the only man he ever met could beat him drinking beer

Chorus.

Was Mr. Dooley, Mr. Dooley,
He drank more than the German's they could brew,
The great adviser to Bill the Kaiser,
Is Mr. Dooley, ooley, ooley-oo

8.
Columbus he came over here in 1492 when New York was a vacant lot, if History is true
'Twas down at Castle Garden he first put his foot on land,
And as he did, the first one there, to grab him by the hand

Chorus.

Was Mr. Dooley, Mr. Dooley,
And he took him up Columbus Avenue
With head uncovered, said we're discovered,
Did Mr. Dooley, ooley-ooley-oo

9.
The great "400" have'nt any leader so it seems,
They want a man to show them how to eat their cakes and creams,
It once was Ward McAllister who led the merry pace,
And they claim there's only one man who can ever take his place

Chorus.

It's Mr. Dooley, Mr. Dooley,
Who writes the jokes for Chauncey M. Depew,
It seems that Chauncey took quite a fauncy,
To the jokes of Mr. Dooley, ooley, oo-oo

10.
A doctor in this city, once his business it was bad,
His name it was unknown, for not a customer he had,
But now his name is famous his success it is assured,
Just through a certain party, that this certain doctor cured,

Chorus.

'Twas Mr. Dooley, 'Twas Mr. Dooley,
That made the Doctor known to me and you,
For Dr. Munyon once cured a bunyon,
For Mr. Dooley, ooley-ooley-oo

Dedicated to Mr. Felix Isman.
Mister Dooley.

3

Words by
Wm JEROME.

Music by
JEAN SCHWARTZ

Tempo di Marcia.

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a piano introduction in 6/8 time, marked 'Tempo di Marcia'. The piano part features a steady bass line with chords and a treble part with triplets and eighth notes. The vocal melody enters in the third measure. The lyrics are: 'There Na - This is a man thats known to all, a man of great re - nown — A po - leon had an ar - my of a hund - red thous - and men — He coun - try nev - er can for - get, for - get we nev - er will — The'. The score concludes with a final piano flourish in the treble and a sustained bass note.

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man who's name is on the lips of ev - ery one in
marched them up the hill and then he marched them down a -
way the boys at San Juan they went charg - ing up the

town ——— You read a - bout him ev - ery day you've
gain ——— When they were up why they were up - on
hill ——— Though Ted - dy got the cred - it of that

heard his name no doubt. ——— And if he ev - en
that I'll bet a crown ——— And though Na - po - leon
aw - full blood - y fray ——— The he - ro who de -

sneez - es they will get an Ex - tra out
marched them up who was man it called them down
served it and the man who saved the day

Chorus.

For Mis - ter Doo - ley ——— For Mis - ter Doo - ley ——— The
 'Twas " " " " ——— 'Twas " " " " ——— He
 'Twas " " " " ——— 'Twas " " " " ——— Like a

p-f

great - est man the coun - try ev - er knew ——— Quite dip - lo -
 al - ways knew a lit - tle par - le you ——— With Bo - ni
 lo - co - mo - tive up the hill he flew ——— Who drove the

ma - tic ——— And dem - o - cra - tic ——— is Mis - ter Doo - ley
 Par - tee ——— A la Ma Car - ty ——— was " " " "
 Span - iards ——— Back to the Tan - yards ——— 'twas " " " "

1. oo - ley oo - ley oo. ——— For Mis ter oo. ———
 " " " " " ——— 'Twas " " " ———
 " " " " " ——— 'Twas " " " ———

2. oo - ley oo - ley oo. ——— For Mis ter oo. ———
 " " " " " ——— 'Twas " " " ———
 " " " " " ——— 'Twas " " " ———

D.S.

TRY THESE ON YOUR PIANO

My Sweet Kimona.

Words & Music by MAUD MONTAGU.

Chorus.
Moderato.

My sweet Ki - no - sa, — the moon is beam - ing. — My heart is

rall. *a tempo.*

beam - ing — with love for you. — Come down and

rall. *a tempo.*

meet me — With kiss - es greet me, — And say you love me —

1 2

Ki - no - sa do — My sweet Ki - do —

rall. *rall.*

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COME ON CLO.

Words by GEO TOTTER SMITH

Music by NICHOLS & WAYMOND

Chorus.

Come on Cio, Don't you be so slow, liv
 migh - ty ag - gra - va - ting cause I love you so,
 Come on Cio, Please don't an - swer no, Per
 I am here a - wait - ing no please come on Cio. Cio.

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MY SAMOAN BEAUTY

Words by ARTHUR TREVELYAN

Music by WILL ACCORD

CHORUS.

My Sa-mo an beau ty — My tur tle dove, —
— Been dream'g 'bout you. — My hon-ey love, — O ba-by,
love me, do For I love you Far more than words can tell My Sa-mo-an
beau ty, — My dus-ky belle My Sa-mo-an belle.

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SORROW.

Wrote by CHARLES BOKWITZ

Made by FREDERICK V BOWEN

CHORUS

Sor - row! Sor - row! Each heart knows its sor - row

Happy tho' our lives may be, sor-row comes to you and me, So - row

Sor - row! here to-day or 'mor - row, so we live with joy and

pain, Soon will come. Sor - row! Sor - row!

maître rei

maître rei

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THE MAN WHO PLAYS THE TAMBOURINE

Words by WQ JEROME

Music by JEAN SCHWARTZ

CHORUS.

The man on the end is my gentleman friend, Nice law letters ev'ry day he'll send
a fanga

Fall of moon ey ev - ders, just for me to spend. Life says (in his penches and

cream, Travels a round a-mong the coun try folks,

Tells these good old al ma - nas jokes, I feel so aw - ful gay, that i could

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Since Sister Nell Heard Paderewski Play.

Woods by WILLIAM JEROME

Made for JEAN SCHWARTZ

Chorus.

The musical score for the chorus of 'The Rose Tree' is presented on five systems of staves. Each system consists of a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The tempo is marked 'Moderato' and the key signature has one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are: 'Stace - sla-ter Nell heard Pad - ar - ces - si play, - - - - - Store at the grand pi - na - a night and day, - - - - - And when she plays "Il Tro - va - tore" The pea - ple on the sea - and floor get down - on their knees and pray and pray, - - - - - The'. The piano part features a rhythmic melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand. The vocal line follows the melody of the piano part.

Stace - sla-ter Nell heard Pad - ar - ces - si play, - - - - - Store

at the grand pi - na - a night and day, - - - - - And

when she plays "Il Tro - va - tore" The pea - ple on the sea - and floor get

down - on their knees and pray and pray, - - - - - The

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MY SAPPHIRE SUE.

Written by ARTHUR TREVELYAN

WOMAN IN HATRY THE SILK

Chorus.

And she's my Sap- phire too, my pret- ty Sap- phire too, — I
love her more each day, in-dread I do: — The rub-y rare and pre-cious pearl, whose eye
me, — Can nev- er shine like her dear eyes of blue, — And ev'ry
night as from her lips I kiss the dew, — I sing this old en-ryon, that's ev-er

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RIP VAN WINKLE WAS A LUCKY MAN.

© BROAD

Ship Van Winkle was a tank - y man, Ship Van Winkle was a tank - y man, Ship Van Winkle was a tank - y man,

And slept the even - y top - py years in the ocean - lake as they say, Lived on a shell the even - y years old - a space a sin - gle

say, How Apple - 5, Ship Van Winkle had a barn - y sheep, On - y a if you want, How Jack - 5, Ship Van Winkle had a lead - pipe stick, On - y a top one

can, While his less they were dis - play - ing, He was in the greatest man - ing, Ship Van can, While his with was spending some - y, He was in the land of him - y, Ship Van

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SUSIE

Chorus

M) sweet So sis so sis sis! You can't see us come nor

My pretty So sis your bright eyes see them not When you are near

M) sweet So sis so sis sis! You can't see us come nor I love you

So sis, please, don't refuse our My So sis sis sis sis dear! dear

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